Such Is Life! A The Ten Park Company of By Maurice Ketten

AND THE PRETTIEST

ESTABLISHED BY JOSEPH PULITZER.

JOHN I BOUGHT THE MOST EXQUISITE

AND I BOUGHT AN INEXPENSIVE LITTLE

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their incarceration with nonchalance.

while they carelessly compared notes as

Mr. Dinketon held that while it was

hearty, neighborly, grimy old-fashione

ket Police Court endeared it to him.

welcoming Greenwich-Village-old-New-

"I don't see why they arrested you

two," grumbled Mr. Jarr, "you were only my witnesses that I was at the

depot to meet the Misses Cackleberry and that I never did have a poisoned

But everybody is being arrested for

Hits From Sharp Wits.

most pleasant to be arrested in.

R. JARR buried his face in his

ally Except Sunday by the Press Publishing Company, Nos. 52 to 63 Park Row, New York. RALPH PULITZER, President, 63 Park liow, J. ANGUS SHAW, Treasurer, 63 Park liow, JOSEPH PULITZER, Jr., Secretary, 63 Park Row,

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IF—

-as is generally reputed, George F. Baker, J. P. Morgan and William Rockefeller are three of the richest men in the world, If-they have been the potent forces in wrecking the

If-the troubles of that road are financial, and these gentlemen

anxious to restore confidence to the business world, Why don't they come forward like men of quality, stand before

the despoiled stockholders and say: We are very rich men. We have been directors of your road for a long time. We have mismanaged your affairs.

But now we are repentant. We see a new light. We will go down into our pockets and repair the havon we have made. We will restore this road to the state of prosperity in which we found it.

Otherwise, of what use are our millions?

We have brought you to these straits.

What a message that would be to the people of this land who

For, if the truth be told, they do not lack confidence in the Govment; they do not lack confidence in the country. They lack confidence in MEN.

We thought it would come. The Government is the father of all the New Haven troubles. It is even now robbing the road by running the leased mail car full of parcels instead of mail clerks, as of yore. According to Mr. Elliott's latest oration, it looks as if the railroad star from the West was a yellow streak.

PUTTING AN EDGE ON IT.

THE EVENING WORLD'S victory in wresting the streets of New York from hotels and taxicab companies who conspired to usurp street privileges that belong to the public is now further clinched by the Levy Taxicab bill, which Gov. Glynn himself weged, and which has now passed both houses of the State Legislature.

Under the provisions of this bill, if private property owners or sees contract for the use of streets or public highways they are guilty of misdemeanor and can be punished accordingly.

Magistrates in this city will, therefore, have additional help in enforcing the provisions of the new taxicab ordinance which apply to public stands.

The day when a taxicab company could brazenly buy stand privileges from hotels and apartment houses and monopolize the ets at the expense of its patrons' pockets is once and for all past. The taxicab ordinance for which this newspaper made its suc-

conful fight is now in action all along the line. The State law puts

So it was a patriotic thief, and he thought to let Mona Lies enjoy a spell of "old home" bliss in Florence! Maybe be found his reward in her smile.

KEEPING UP WITH SANTA CLAUS.

ANTA CLAUS is making extra work for Uncle Sam's Patent Office this year. The old Saint's toy-inventing genius has put on a fresh spurt and the number of wonderful things that pour out of his workshops to be looked over and registered by the patent

The hardest part of all falls on a young woman whose name is Miss Alice Purinton, and who is the special confidente of Santa Claus and Uncle Sam all at the same time. The loads of delightful and assonishing new toys that pass through her hands before hardly saybody else sees them, as described in The Sunday World Magazine the Magistrate went out for his dinner. errow, makes her job seem almost the nicest in the whole country just now.

Dolls that walk more gracefully, dolls that talk more than ever, tiny motor boats with real oil tanks, complete circuses, even moving stairways these are some of Santa's latest wrinkles.

Nosh's Ark live stock used to be stiff and wooden and had to be pushed around. Now the animals step spryly into the Ark, two by two, of their own accord.

Santa Claus used to think that he could get some of his favorite designs carried out best in Germany or Russia. But now he finds American workmen quick to catch and even improve his ideas. So he is keeping them and Miss Purington working overtime to supply him with millions of new playthings for his Christmas round.

The Day's Good Stories

The Other Barrel.

SPEARING of the Wild West." emilingly SENATOR WILLIAM SAULSBURY of Delamental Congruence Tiomas B. Dunn in the lobby of a Washington hotel, "reschemes do not always work out, and told

desired the proprietor, that it ginerthe hobo was gone"
the to are grace."
"He was gone, et?" laughed the other, who for, "edmitted the traveller; "but person the line fancy could see the tramp tension, why do you discharge only one barrei!" the alley, "You," replied the first, "gone with two of all theories Old Nature gtays on the markets." There to keep t' other barrei to my costs, one hat and enough afference that was bring around loose to start a quick-lumb was long to the meals an' lodging." —Philaman and loose to start a quick-lumb metaurant,"—"itteburgh Chronicle Tolograph.

A Philadelphia woman was awarded to have been a girl is a boy. In which the off all theories Old Nature gtays on the market for the long of her husband's metaurant,"—"itteburgh Chronicle Tolograph.

What Is "Success?"

When the Tramp Fled.

Second Congressiman Thomas B. Dunn is the lobby of a Washington hotel, "remine the lobby of a Washington hotel, "remine the age," continued the Congressiman
"a consider who stopped over-night at the aforemine the stopped over-night at the aforemine to my house," mid the man,
"hanged on the kitchen door, walked in and
demanded something to est, hight there I decated to give him the same of his life. Going
into the next room I liberated the elarm close of
the properties, calling your quests by
many and the properties of a goin," he smilingly
many are to hurry an officer down to
make a going of a going, he smilingly
many are to have a station and
told the imaginary man at the other and of the
many are actually worth.—Birmingham
News.

"There are the stopped over-night at the aforemine to my house," and told
the stopped over-night at the aforemine to my house,
"He came to my house," and told
the man appearance
of his experience with a tramp.

"He came to my house," mid the man
the came to my house,
"He came to my house,"
mine the properties of his life. Going
into the next room I liberated the elarm close
hams are actually worth.—Birmingham
News.

When in doubt the average jury in
a corporation case usually falls back on
that grand old Latin admonition "Boc
et tuum."—Columbia State.

"He was going of the street out."

"It was going of the street out."

"The was going of the street out."

"The was going on the kitchen door, walked in and
demands on the kitchen door, walked in and
demands on the kitchen door, walked in and
the came to my house,
"San," for which the people at large produced a lot more money than 7,006,006
hams are actually worth.—Birmingham
News.

"The street out."

"The street out."

"The street out."

"The street out."

"The street out.

'on around in time to my grace.' "He was gone, ch?" laughed the off

Letters from the People

A few men die worth many millions is of others strive as hard and Thursday

honor and reward while sincers unese cessful effort reaps nothing?

MONROE SUNSIEENE.

A Cleveland minister proposes that 200 churches devote time to teaching roung women how to pick fit husbands. Another suggestion on how to avoid bed

A Philadelphia woman was awarded \$1 damages for the loss of her busband's

affections. The joke seems to be on the other woman. Toledo Blade.

There is a man in Lorraine, C., who walks around in No. 17 shoes—no inconsiderable feat.—Chicago News.

SILK STOCKINGS FOR YOUR SISTER HANDKERCHIEFS FOR YOUR MOTHER



IT HASN'T

COME YET,



LET'S SEE IT



Meanwhile the door of the pen was usked the Judge of Mr. Jarr. the prisoners were all allowed to file which appeared to be as difficult as to into the court room in a line, slouching set intelligence from an intelligence of that's what you mean," said Mr. Dinkand swaring as they clutched at the fice, I sat down on a bench in the ston. "This gentleman's wife, Mrs. railing that separated them from the waiting room. Then seeing this lady Jarr, had asked Dr. Gumm and me to

hands in the dreary west in the spectators. Buddenly the police magistrate popped in with a red face and a scared ex-pression from the streets. Behind him plainant. "Under pretense of restoring In vain the siry and affable Dr. Gil-bert Gumm, Harlem's favorite young carefree Michael Angelo Dinkston en- man!"

desvored to comfort him by taking Judge. "Lock the door! Get my gown, ston, "came forward to drag me away in were hustled out of court and the Arbiter of the Destinies of the Unfortunate ised conspiracy that stops at nothing) some of the new police court pens in the Bronx appealed to many—still the

****************************** Mr. Jarr Pursues a Gay Career In the Highest Court Circles

O, PIFFLE

[1] \ being a poison-needle man," said Dr.

"Now, where were you? In a resturgumm blithely. "One must be up to
date, you know."

"Now, where were you? In a resturant and happened to brush against a
woman as you reached for your hat?"

"Now, where were you? In a resturmore than radium; but one grain of

being opened and shut and protesting men of all ages and ranks in life were of fate. "My wife asked me to go to Dinkston and shutting off the complainth of the cars until the depot to meet two young ladies we ant's recital of modern voodoo beliefs. just when it would appear the capacity of the dirty, unventilated place had been delphia. After trying to get some interest and he pointed his gavel at formation from the information bureau. Mr. Dinkston.

drop her handkerchief"—

"That was only part of the plot to came two excited women shricking. | my handkerchief he jabbed a polaumed "Catch him! He's a poison-needle needle into my arm. I felt a numbing "Lock the door, Grogan!" cried the she indicated Dr. Gumm and Mr. Dinktheir costly limousine automobile, but I The two pursuers of the Police Judge fought them off. Then they and antrue, as Dr. Gumm insisted, that the wiped the perspiration from his face spoke up for their fellow wretch. One crisp, aseptic, bright moderness about and in a husky whisper ordered the pretends to be a dentist. He is the one the Magistrate.

some of the new police court pens in clark to call the adjourned case.

telle

"Whatcha gotta say?" asked the Mag-

"I ploked up a pin, my dear air, if go down to the depot to meet two charming young ladies from Philadelphis, fearing her husband might forget it. There, just at about the time the events occurred-that is, just as Mr. Jarr picked up the handkerchief-d

"Why?" asked the Court. "Why?" repeated Mr. Dinkston. "Why not? For what says the old folk rhyme-

you'll have good tuck!" "Oh, you think so, do you?" snarled

Great Masterpieces of Art.

17-THE HORSE FAIR, by Rosa Bonheur. (Marie-Rosa Bonheur, French, 1822-1899.) At Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York.



Courtain, 1913, by The From Publishing Co.

It is Ross Bonhour's greatest picture, To paint such a picture meant a per and is one of the masterpieces of animal feet knowledge of horses, their anatom Randolph Colclough Wilson.

The title is a little pumiling and a betimer animal painting. When it appeared in the Salon in the different positions, walking, runties a little pumiling and a betime the range would be, perhaps, "The largest animal painting ever executed, Bonheur spent months and years in sixteen and a half feet by eight, crowded study."

sixteen and a half feet by eight, crowded the sex of the first perfectly drawn horses, dest firing, drawn horses, dest fir



WHO is that exhausted-looking young lady with her arms full of bundleshe is a SPUG. What is a spus!

A spug, my child, is a sensible person who does not believe in giving used presents at Christmas time. But are not all those bundles in the spug's arms filled with Christmas pres

They are, my child. At the last moment she has been attacked with heart failure. The bundles contain gifts for all of her friends and most of her enemies; for her parents, her daters, her brothers, her husband and her children; also for the janitor, the beliboys, the chambermaid, the butcher's boy, the grocer's boy, the newsboy and the laundryman.

And are all of the presents "useful"? Oh, yes, my child. They may be useless to all the people for whom they are intended. But they are useful to the SPUG. For if she had forgotten one of them her life would have been made miserable for a year to come. The presents are the PRICE OF PEACE.

H. see all the people hurrying to and fro! Where are they going?

They are going shopping. It is the Merry Yuletide, and the people are taking in supplies for the Christmast dinner. See! They are buying coldstorage turkeys, canned soup, preserved oysters, artificial cranberries, tinted too cream, deficatessen place and hundreds of other "dainties," to say nothing of

And will they consume all these things in a single day?

They will, my child, though they must face death to do it. That is the codern idea of the sacred celebration called Christmas.

Is Christmas, then, a sacred celebration? It once was, my child, but now it is a mass of nonsense, frivolity, gourmandizng and carousal-when husbands spend more than they can afford and drink ere than they can stand, when children overeat gand get ill and when women court nervous prostration buying things they want and giving them away in xchange for things that they don't want.

In short, Christmas is the season of peace-after which we all go to pieces.

TO-DAY'S LESSON IN NATURAL HISTORY.

TO-DAY'S 1

HAT is a gentleman?

A gentleman? A gentleman is a man who would rather use two negatives than hurt a woman's vanity.

He is a man who is as polite in the morning as in the evening, and as courcous to his own wife as to other men's wives.

A gentleman never lies-to anybody except a woman A gentleman never cheats-at any game except the love game.

gentleman would not steal-anything but a woman's heart. A man may be self-made or tailor-made; but only the Lord makes a gen

WHAT is a hero? A hero is a man who goes right on telling a woman that he loves ner long after he has ceased to love her. A hero is a man who dares to tip an indifferent watter in a smart cafe less

A here is a man who has the temerity to acknowledge that he is NOT having a "gay time" while his wife is away. A hero is a man who has the courage to write a bona-fide love letter and sign

his full name to it. A hero is a man who kisses a girl without asking permission-thereby

suming all the blame himself. A hero is a man who dares to live within his income in New York Com A hero is a man who is not ashamed to acknowledge that he does not a cars nor champagne, that he never has read Bernard Shaw nor seen Mary Garden and that he does not play bridge whist

A hero is a man who will ADMPT that he is happily married. Heroes are becoming as scarce as buffalo.

TO-DAY'S WRITING LESSON. Half a love is better than none-

The Week's Wash= By Martin Green

Copyright, 1918, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World). DON'T know," remarked the jamitor's little boy and the society



thing."

"As for me," resented to the Grand Jury,

"Exaggerated possibility? Not on your man, "I think the life! Look at the busy people who are

the growing disposition of people with plenty of leigure to interfere to the local affairs of other people who have little or no time to devote to fade

"In the first place no person and no organization has any right to try to ell you or me what sort of presents we shall Live at Christmas time. The fact is that most of the presents that change hands are useful. But this isn't

the point in the fipug matter. "The point is that the Society for the Prevention of Useless Giving, which was started as a sort of propaganda. will eventually reach the stage where the people who are running it will assume o themselves the actual right of supervision and control of Christmas gifts. Next thing we know these people will

we ought to purchase.
"Logically the thing will work out o that end. In time we may expect to have to fill out a blank form wher we go to buy a Christmas present. spend, the names of the persons for whom we intend to buy presents, their dircumstances, and what we intend to buy them. The form will then be turned over to an investigator for the Spug Society, who will go out and determine whether or not our designs as to Christmas presents are useful and O. K., or veto the same.

ment or to insistence upon follow-ing your own bent in buying Christ-mas presents with your own money. For instance, if you insist on buy-ting a pair of roller skates for your out."

that Gov. Glynn wants but Charles F.
Murphy didn't want."

"Politics is politics," replied the hundry for instance, if you insist on buy-ting a pair of roller skates for your out."

head polisher, 'but that this investigator reports that the bo Society for the Prevention of needs a pair of tronclad stockings Useless Giving lou may be subpoensed to appear at 1sh't a good the District-Attorney's office and show

> Spug movement, trying to keep us from smoking, keep us from drinking, keep us from eating alliy. But it is what we want to est, keep us from gointeresting as a ing where we want to go and doing manifestation of what we ant to do! Our only protection is to band together in a 'Mind Your Own Affairs' society and smother the meddlers before they smother us."

Government by Card Index.

667 TAVE you filled out one of the application blanks for a job under Mayor-sect Mitchel?" inquired the head polisher.

"I have not," replied the laundry man, because I don't want a job. It looks as though we were going to have a card index government with employees classified as machines and directed as machines are directed. This may be according to the modern efficiency ideas. but it isn't going to make much of a hit with the people.

"My iden is that there must be somebe trying to not only tell us what we cought to do in the way of purchasing affairs of a municipality cannot be con-Christmas presents but dictate what ducted along the lines of a bank or a business administration that survived over one term. In a government there must be charity, kindliness, a little humor and a jot of consideration. Some statesmen are prone to forget that the people vote every year and that the city government of New York chan largely swayed by their sympathica."

"Out Again, In Again."

"Naturally there will be a pen- the members of the Lexislature are fallalty attached to making a false state- ing all over themselves passing laws

Commuter's Love Song.

By Eugene Geary.

Courtett, 1913, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World) And her voice in silvery song HOUGH winter days are dark And my heart is lone and dreary, All day long, so blithe and merry. So I bear my evening freight, Yet, I'm dwelling all the while In the smile of my dearle.

And though many another rube All elate o'er the ferry. Takes the tube, I'm happy-very,

Mid Gotham's towers high, Must I sigh, sad and lonely; While the hours drag slowly by And I think of her only. So I hall the glowing eve

For I'm dreaming of my less-When I leave, blithe and merry From the city's fevered state to my balls of the comments